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OXFORD DEMOCRAT,

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY

George W. Chaffet,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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BOOK AND JOB PRINTING
Executed with neatness and despatch.

POETRY.

THE SAILOR'S GRAVE.

There is in the lone, lone sea;
A spot unmark'd but holy;
For there the gallant and the free
In his ocean bed lies lowly.
Down, down, beneath the deep,
That oft in triumph bore him,
He sleeps a soft and peaceful sleep,
With the salt waves dashing o'er him.

He sleeps serene and safe
From tempest and from billow,
When storms, that high above him chafe,
Scarce rock his peaceful pillow;
The sea and him in death
They did not dare to sever—
It was his home when he had breath,
'Tis now his home for ever.

SONNET.

There is no remedy for time's mischief;
No healing for the waste of illness,
Whose very languor is a punishment.
Heavier than active souls can feel or guess,
Oh, hours of indolence and discontent,
Not now to be redeemed! ye sting not less
Because I know this life was lent
For lofty duties, not for selfishness.

Not to be whiled away in aimless dreams,
But to improve ourselves and serve mankind,
Life and its choicest faculties were given;
Man should be over better than he seems,
And shape his acts, and discipline his mind,
To walk adorning earth, with hope of heaven.

POPULAR TALES.

From the N. Y. True Sun.

THE YOUNG ARTIST.

A SKETCH FROM THE FRENCH.

BY MRS. E. S. SMITH.

Early one winter morning a young man was seen walking carelessly to and fro on the *Place du Louvre*. By many peculiarities in his manner and appearance, it was easy to discover that he was a stranger. He was awaiting with anxiety the moment when he might enter the palace, but his anxiety arose less from a desire to behold the pictures, than a wish to escape the cold, which was severe, and which now almost benumbed his shivering and thinly-clad form.—Without an asylum—without resources—robbed the previous evening, in a crowd, of the little purse that contained all his slender fortune, he had been compelled to pass the night on the stone steps of a neighboring hotel. That night was cold and seemingly endless. Joyfully he hailed the dawn, and joyfully he greeted the moment when the doors of the Louvre were opened. He entered immediately, and, after presenting to the royal concierge a card, bearing the name of Frederick, proceeded with rapid steps to the gallery of paintings.

His first glance was directed to the picture which he had placed there for exhibition. It was a work which had long been the object of his fondest hope and unweary toil—a work for whose completion he had unhesitatingly sacrificed all his resources. When it was at length finished; when, after many months of ceaseless toil, and study, he had transferred to the brilliant ideas which had illumined his youthful imagination, his art satisfied him no longer. He wanted glory. He thought of Paris and its celebrated exhibition. To display his picture there was the fondest desire of his soul, and this desire was at length gratified at the price of many sacrifices. The last was the sale of a few jewels, the only inheritance he had received from his poor departed mother. Then picking up his picture, and slinging it over his shoulder, he set out, alone, and on foot, without a friend to conduct him on the way, or a kindly voice to murmur "advice."

He left, in the city from whence he departed, a young and beautiful girl, whose smiling features he had many times transferred to the canvas, and whose buoyant step he had often followed with the most respectful devotion. But never had he ventured to address her, for she was far above him in rank, and the poor, unknown artist believed it necessary to earn fame and fortune ere he could hope for the similes of the high-born and beautiful Marie.

This was the reason why he had sighed for glory, and summoned resolution to seek it at almost any cost. For this he had toiled over his picture; for this he had left his father-land and repaired to Paris. And now he found himself among strangers, without money, without shelter, and without bread.

Whilst he remained in the gallery sadly musing on the events of his past life, or thinking despondingly of the future, a crowd began gradually to fill the saloon, and the people gathered in groups before the "Rachel" of Leekmann, "The Fighting-Bulls" of Bracassat, or the sometimes grave, sometimes gay pictures Board. At this time the young artist hastened from the room, for he feared that the scorn of the visitors for his production, or their severe criticisms upon it would destroy his last and dearest consolation—the frail belief in his talent—and he felt that the

loss of this belief would be more terrible than death. He sought refuge in the Gallery of Antiquities. There, overcome by the fatigue and exhaustion by hunger and anxiety, he sank upon the first resting place he found. This was a bench placed near a glass case which contained Egyptian Antiquities. Whilst seated there, and gazing abstractedly at the curious objects around him, his head gradually sunk upon his breast, and he fell into an uneasy kind of slumber.—The measured steps of a watchman who paced slowly through the vast apartment, echoed softly around him, and mingled with the sleeper's troubled dreams.

The artist had unknowingly rested his arm on the glass case behind him. Suddenly it yielded and broke under the weight that pressed it. Imagine the feelings of the poor youth when, awaking with a start of surprise, he became conscious of what had happened.

"The sentry will discover this ruin and demand the price of the broken glass. He will detain me if I attempt to escape, and, alas! I have not even the small sum necessary to pay for the damage I have done. What shall I do? What will be the consequences of this unlooked-for misfortune?"

Whilst these thoughts passed through his mind, the youth feigned sleep, and dared not withdraw his arm, although a bit of glass, or some other object, pricked his elbow, and caused him considerable pain. "If some miracle does not extricate me from this unpleasant difficulty," thought he, "I am undone. Oh! that I possessed some talisman that would give me power to remove this formidable sentry from his post, until I had time to escape!"

Scarcely had he formed this desire when the footsteps of the watchman grew fainter, and then died away in the distance. The artist opened his eyes, and with unspeakable pleasure he found himself alone. To leap up, dart rapidly from the room, and mingle with the crowd, was but the work of a moment. Then, quite surprised at his good fortune, and breathless from the effects of his hasty flight, he paused to compose his thoughts. What was his joy, on looking around, to behold a great crowd collected before his door.

"Can it be," thought he, "that the misfortunes which have so long pursued me are about to cease? Can it be that some of these people are going to purchase my picture? No; it is folly to think so. Because I have had the good fortune to escape from one unpleasant situation, I surely need not hope to extricate myself from all. Alas! I have not a talisman; without that—"

He was interrupted in these thoughts by two persons advancing from the group and approaching the place where he stood. One was a dignified looking old man, and the other a young gentleman well known for his immense fortune and his passionate love for the arts.

"Charles," said the elder of the two, "let me purchase this picture. You owe me this proof of affection. I have but a short time longer to live, and you are my only heir. Allow me, then, to enjoy this wondrous work of art."

"Well, I yield it to you," replied the young man, "on condition that the artist's next work shall be for me."

Frederick heard this conversation, and fancied himself in a dream; but he was soon assured of the truth of what he had heard when the speakers came smilingly forward and addressed him.

"You will pardon me, monsieur," said the young man, "for speaking of business in this place; but my uncle, the Prince de * *, earnestly desires an introduction to you, and wishes to become the purchaser of your picture."

"Yes, sir," said the Prince, "and I pray you to receive immediately the price of your work. At the same time he presented the artist with the money, and added, "I desire another picture of the same dimensions."

"And I two others, similar to this," said the young man; "and, in order that I may consider your earliest services engaged, permit me to hand you the price of those pictures."

"It will afford us much pleasure," said the Prince, "if you will come and dine with us to-day. You will meet a number of your countrymen at my house. Here is my address. Adieu until this evening."

The two gentlemen then departed, and Frederick remained, overwhelmed with astonishment, on the spot where they had left him. He held in hand thirty thousand francs in bank notes.—"It is a dream," said he, "or I have become insane?" The movement of his arm which accompanied this exclamation caused something to fall at his feet. This proved to be two bits of glass, which had stuck to his elbow, and an antique Egyptian ring. The youth, after picking up the ring and examining it attentively, determined at first, quite naturally, to restore it to the case whence he had so unconsciously taken it; and he was already directing his steps towards the hall of antiquities for that purpose, when his attention was attracted by a group of young ladies assembled before one of the pictures. This sight caused his heart to bound, and his thoughts to take quite a different direction; for, in the form of one of the ladies whose back was towards him, he discovered a resemblance to his long loved and beautiful Marie. He stood fascinated to the spot, gazing eagerly at the figure, which he feared would prove some unreal apparition, and vanish from his eyes. The young girl suddenly turned towards him. Oh, happy surprise, it was indeed Marie! With feelings of undescribable delight and astonishment, the artist advanced to address her. She received his greeting with a smile of unmixed pleasure.—The young lady was accompanied by her mother,

"This wealthy Baroness, who had formerly treated the youth with indifference and inattention, now graciously advanced, and was the first to speak.

"Health and happiness to you, Monsieur Frederick. Will you permit a countrywoman to congratulate you upon the brilliant reputation you have gained at this exhibition, and the glory you have reflected upon Germany, our own blest and beautiful country? Believe me, my dear young artist, it was with tears of joy and pride that I gazed for the first time upon your admirable picture."

Saying this, the Baroness extended her hand, and warmly pressed that of the bewildered youth. Then Marie also drew nearer, and spoke a few words, in a sweet low voice, turning her tearful eyes admiringly upon the picture. And when Frederick ventured to request it, she passed her arm confidingly through his, and walked proudly through the crowd, who turned to gaze upon the artist, and to murmur, in subdued tones of admiration, his honored name.

Agitated and overcome by the multitude of new emotions that thrilled his soul,—Frederick began to entertain strange thoughts respecting the sudden change in his fortunes, and the many blessings that had been showered upon him for the last two hours. Educated in the school of Hoffmann, and superstitious, as all young imaginative Germans are, he could not attribute his good fortune to any thing but enchantment.—Now, as this good fortune had commenced at the moment when he had, in so singular a manner, come into possession of the Egyptian ring, a whimsical thought entered his mind, and awakened the belief that this ring possessed mysterious and magic properties. Once under the influence of this delusion, every thing seemed explained—every thing appeared probable.

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When the German ladies took leave of the young artist, they warmly pressed him to come and see them, and appointed the next morning for the time of his visit. Despite this pleasant anticipation, he saw them depart with feelings of deep regret.

The remainder of the day he devoted to the necessary preparations for the evening; and during his drive to the different shops which he had to visit for that purpose, he was constantly revolving in his mind, the idea whether his ring was or was not a veritable talisman. He finally concluded, that, if it was the instrument of his happiness, and had power to gratify his wishes, it would certainly realize the one then uppermost in his mind—that of seeing Marie again that evening at the dwelling of the Prince.

He had little hope that this test of the talismanic properties of his ring would prove satisfactory; but, in the fond wish that it might, he took good care to make his toilet in the most elegant manner. When he left the fashionable hotel in which he had taken lodgings, few would have recognized the needy-looking young man of the morning in the beautiful youth, whose fine form was now splendidly attired, and whose face was now radiant with smiles of joy.

When he entered the Prince's saloon, he was received with the most gratifying attention.—Warm welcomes and friendly congratulations greeted him from every side, but he remained for a few moments silent and overcome with surprise; for he beheld, not only his Marie, but another friend, whom he, till that instant, believed far distant in his father land. This friend was a young man, "far speaking of business in this place; but my uncle, the Prince de * *, earnestly desires an introduction to you, and wishes to become the purchaser of your picture."

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"known to attack any person, the sudden disappearance of a negro, who had gone to a forest to collect wild honey, led to the surmise that he had stolen a prey to these ravenous brutes. The natives had frequently gone in large parties to kill them, but whether from cowardice, or from bad shooting, they always returned empty-handed; I therefore proposed to a friend to try our luck at them during the moonlight nights, to which he readily assented; and having fixed the day, we prepared ourselves for a task which had daunted two dozen Brazilians. Our guns were soon cleaned, powder and liquor-flasks filled, bullets cast, besides all the little et cetera provided which are requisite for a short but dangerous campaign.

Having dined early, I laid down for a nap, in order that I should not feel sleepy during the night, and was awake at about seven o'clock in the evening with, "What! Ben, are you snoring?" which words proceeded from the mouth of old Ned Walter (Long Coffin we used to call him) who coolly rode into my room on horseback.

"Are you snoring? Why man alive!—your horse has been standing saddled at your door for the last half hour, and the boys started with our guns and progs nearly an hour back. By Jove! if we don't hurry after them, the d—lue a drop of fluid shall we get, except in the shape of rain or dew, for Edwedo will never carry a bottle of liquor for an hour without taking a smell at it; and should that not happen to displease him, you may be certain that he will declare that he tumbled down, broke the bottle, and spilled the liquor; so come along, my son, and leave your dogs at home, for they will only do harm."

Walter's speech soon put me on my feet, particularly as I knew that we ought to be at the place of appointment soon after seven, and we had four miles to ride. In a short time I was ready, and having stuck a brace of pistols and my long knife into my belt, and a case of cigars in my pocket, we started at hand-gallop after the servants, on the good qualities of one of whom Walter had expatiated so well. On arriving at the spot which we intended to make the field of battle, we prepared a resting-place in a neighboring tree *a la Robinson Crusoe*, and then examined our fire-arms. I always make a point of loading my own guns;—Walter, on the contrary, frequently allowed his Edwedo to perform that task; and upon his thrusting the ramrod down the barrel of a small duck gun he had brought in case of a long shot being required, he found his faithful servant had loaded it on the true negro principle of "more fillets,—more killes;" for he had put in about two ounces of powder, half a pound of buck-shots, sundry bullets, the heads of some old nails, and three black beans, the last being for luck, as Edwedo said. Having loaded the guns, we climbed up to our resting-place, and despatched the servants back with the horses, having first taken the precaution to chalk certain hieroglyphics on the saddle, to prevent the negroes from mounting them.

Knowing that our game would not make its appearance before midnight, we bit our weeds, and having fastened a jug of water in the tree, we took a glass of "cold without," and then waited patiently for the moon's rising. After killing a couple of hours, when we appeared to be at an eternity, we began to look out for a visit from our foes, when Walter, who could see and hear as well as any North American Indian, declared that the long grass in the distance was moved by something stirring in it. Presently I caught sight of it also, and to say the truth, my heart began to beat rather faster than usual, for I had never seen a live ounce, except in Wombell's menagerie, or in the Zoological Gardens. We were tolerably safe from any attack of the beast, by having made a species of platform of branches in the tree in which we were sitting; still I knew that one false step or rotten bough might send me head foremost into the brute's mouth.—But this time my fears were vain; for, instead of an ounce issuing from the bushes, a small deer trotted up, and suddenly dashed off. We would not fire at it, as the report might have warned our anxiously expected foes of our presence. Another tedious hour passed, when suddenly we were startled by the yell of an enormous brute leaping from behind a bush on to the carcass of a colt which it had killed the night before, and fell the ounce; but whether mortally wounded or not we could not say, for she endeavored to rise several times. At length all was quiet, and a thick cloud having obscured the moon, we could not distinguish her plainly enough; and, in order to be safe before descending, Walter proposed making an experiment to see if she were dead. He filled his small spirit-flask half full of powder, and making some touch-paper with some wet powder, and strip of calico off his shirt, he lit the fuse, and threw it close to the old ounce.—In less than a minute it exploded with an awful noise, a piece of flask striking the branch on which we were perched, which I considered rather sharp work for the eyes; but, as it had no effect on the "old lady," we slid down the tree, and went to examine our game knife in hand. The two cubs were perfectly dead, and the mother very soon gave her very last gasp.—One of our last shots had cut a large artery or vein, and another had broken her backbone. We now made a fire, and re-loaded our guns, for fear of an attack from others, or the chance of a passing deer; but nothing came near us except a few bats.

In a couple of hours day dawned, and our servants arrived soon afterwards with our horses and some progs. Our nags were so frightened at the sight of their once so formidable foes, that we could not urge them to within twenty yards of the dead bodies; so we were soon on their backs homeward bound.

We sent a bullock-cart to fetch our game, the

three head together weighing above seven hundred pounds. The old one measured nearly eight feet from the snout to the tip of her tail, and was one of a tribe acknowledged to be the fiercest and most powerful of the ounce species. Walter and I tossed up for the skins, and I got the large one, which, after being tanned with the hair on, has served me for a bedside carpet.—Walter converted his pair into the lining of a boating-cloak.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.
The steamer Caledonia arrived at Boston on Tuesday last, having made the passage in thirteen days.

The act for the abolition of slavery in India passed the Supreme Council on the 7th April, and became a law.

On this—that Sir R. Peel has intimated to the Bishop of London, the settled determination of Government to put down the Fosey movement, and that we shall shortly hear of the supersedeas bishops as well as magistrates.

INSULT TO THE AMERICAN MINISTER.—When the heads of Oxford College were about to confer the degree of L. L. D. on Mr. Everett, in the theatre of the University, a number of under-graduates assailed Mr. Everett with hissing and hootings—the only motive was his being a Unitarian. The heads of the College have expressed their regret in an address to Mr. E.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.—As this affair may excite a greater disturbance in America than its merits perhaps entitle it to, it may be as well at once to explain, that the Commemoration at the University of Oxford is considered to be an occasion on which all the under-graduates, the most uproarious of the audience, are allowed to express, in any riotous way they may think fit, their opinion of the dignitaries of the place. In this instance, it seems, that, amidst the hissing pelted at the head of the Junior Proctor, (a Christ Church man, a college famous for the unpopularity of the Proctors it nominates,) the Vice-Chancellor mistook the tokens of discontent with which the Proctor was being greeted for an insult intended to be offered to Mr. Everett.

He has signally punished the rioters. One, (a member of his own College,) he has rusticated five years; two brothers, for three; and another under graduate for one.

IRELAND.

RECEPTION OF O'CONNELL AT ENNIS! 700,000 PERSONS ASSEMBLED.—Mr. O'Connell had a demonstration at Ennis, for the county of Clare, on Thursday, the 15th ult., and the meeting is described as more numerous than any that preceded it—the numbers are stated at 700,000! including about 6,000 horsemen; the cavalcade of cars extended from Ennis to Newmarket—six miles. The preparations for his reception were most elaborate; at the entrance to the town 'whole trees were planted,' with triumphal arches across the road, mottoes and devices.

The next was a chain extended across the centre of which, was joined by a cord, and on a green banner over it was inscribed:

"The Liberator of Ireland
Will cut asunder
The chain of slavery
We labor under!"

Here a man had taken up his position with a sword, with which, as the Liberator approached, he cut the cord in the centre; and the chain was shivered on both sides, amid the shouts and acclamations of thousands, that rent the air for some minutes."

FREE TRADE.

I have corn, and I want pork. My neighbor has pork, and wants corn. We exchange.—This is free trade. That is the thing which the tariff advocates sneer at and ridicule. "They tell me, Mr. K., your free trade is a very bad thing for you. Do you just pay the government a third of the price of the pork you get from your neighbor L., and let him pay a third of the price of the pork you get from your neighbor L., and let him pay a third of the price of the corn he gets from you, and it will be much better for both of you!" That is the tariff policy. Which is the best for farmers? The shoemaker makes shoes for his neighbor, and takes their grain, meat, and potatoes in payment. This is free trade. Would it be better for him and his customers to make him pay the government the value of one third of all he gets in exchange for his labor? That is the Tariff policy. And so it is with all other classes of society. Free trade permits every one to sell what they have for the best price they can get, and buy what they want as cheap as they can.

A farmer drives his waggon to market, gets the best price he can for his loads, buys what he wants and is on his return home. It is free trade thus far; but at the boundary of his county or town there is a little toll-house, the keeper of which makes him pay to government a sum of money equal to one third of the value of all he has in his waggon. Is this better than free trade? Would it be a good thing to have those toll-houses at the lines of all our towns, counties, and cities, to take third of all that comes in, or its value in money, from farmers, planters, mechanics, and manufacturers, who are always carrying the products of their industry to and fro for a market? Would it be better than free trade?—*Kendall's Expositor.*

When Messrs. Henshaw and Nelson joined Mr. Tyler's Cabinet, 'they threw off the habiliments of democracy in a party sense, and became Tyler men,' says the N. H. Patriot and State Gazette. If this be so, we suppose that Gen. Jackson 'threw off the habiliments of democracy' when he asked Mr. Tyler to appoint the present U. S. Marshal of Tennessee, and when he asked him to appoint the founder of the Bay State Democrat and late editor of the Nashville Union, Maj. J. G. Harris, a foreign commercial agent. That Messrs. Henshaw and Nelson took office on their own responsibility, and that their doing so in no wise commits the democratic party to the support of Mr. Tyler, is as true as that the *ipse dicit* of no man can change their characters or their standing with their party. Mr. Henshaw, we know, goes into the Cabinet perfectly untrammeled, and in accordance with the advice of many good democrats as live; he is pledged to but one course in relation

to the candidate for the next Presidency, and that is to abide by the decision of the democratic national convention. Hence he has compromised nothing in accepting an appointment, unsolicited, which, so far from depriving him of his 'democratic habiliments,' clothes him with increased power to subserve the great cause of true democracy, which he has advocated from his youth up. His future standing with the democratic party will depend upon the manner in which he administers the duties of his office, and not upon the fact of his holding it—he will be judged by his conduct, and the people will decide upon that, unpreserved by the denunciations of the Washington Globe, or the few editors who submissively follow its proscriptive and dictatorial course.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JULY 25, 1843.

"The great popular party is already rallied almost in masses around the banner which is leading them on to final victory. The few that still lag will soon be rallied under its ample folds. On that banner is inscribed: FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO DEBT; SEPARATION FROM BANKS; ECONOMY; RETRENCHMENT; AND STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION. Victory in such a cause will be great and glorious; and if its principles be faithfully and firmly adhered to, after it is achieved, much will it redound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country."—Calhoun.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.—JOHN C. CALHOUN,
Subject to the decision of a National Convention.

Democratic Republican Nomination.
FOR GOVERNOR.
HUGH J. ANDERSON,
OF BELFAST.

Oxford County Convention.

The DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS of the several Towns and Plantations in the County of Oxford, and also the Towns and Plantations composing Oxford Senatorial District, are requested to send Delegates to a Convention to be held at the COURT-HOUSE in PARIS, on Thursday, the tenth day of August next, at ten o'clock A. M. for the purpose of selecting candidates for Senators and other County Officers, to be supported at the ensuing election.

All Towns and Plantations which give fifty Democratic votes, or less number, will send one Delegate each; over fifty and under one hundred and twenty-five, two; over one hundred and twenty-five and under two hundred and fifty, three; over two hundred and fifty and under four hundred, four; over four hundred, five Delegates each.

Per order of the County Committee.

June 16, 1843.

Fourth Congressional District Convention.

The Democratic Republicans of Lincoln County, together with that part of Oxford and Kennebec Counties, which compose the Fourth Congressional District, are requested to meet at Col. John Nash's Hotel in Lewiston, on Wednesday the sixteenth day of August next, at 11 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of selecting a candidate to be supported for Representative to the next Congress, and act upon any business in relation to future Conventions that may come before them, in accordance with the vote passed at a meeting of the Democratic Delegation of the 4th Congressional District, held at the State House on the 23d day of March last. The following is to be the basis of representation:

All towns and regularly organized plantations that cast at the annual election of Governor in 1841, one hundred and twenty-five Democratic votes, or less, will send one delegate each—towns that cast more than one hundred and twenty-five Democratic votes and less than two hundred and seventy-five, will send two delegates; over two hundred and seventy-five and not exceeding four hundred and fifty, three—over four hundred and fifty, and not exceeding six hundred, four—over six hundred, five—Plantations organized for the purpose of voting, and not for taxation, are not entitled to separate representation.

JOSHUA PATTERSON,
HIRAM CHAPMAN, } District
NOAH PRINCE, } Committee.
THOMAS J. COX,
June 17th, 1843.

First Congressional District Convention.

The Democratic Republicans of York County together with the Western part of Oxford County, which compose the First Congressional District, are requested to meet by their delegates, at Col's Tavern, in Limerick, on WEDNESDAY, the Second day of August next, at ten o'clock, A. M., to agree upon the mode to be pursued in nominating Candidates for members of Congress from this Congressional District, during its continuance, and then to proceed to nominate a candidate to be supported for Representative to the next Congress in the manner so agreed upon.

The following is to be the basis of representation: All towns having a population of less than 1100 will send one delegate. All towns having 1100 and upwards will send two delegates—in accordance with the vote passed at a meeting of the Democratic Delegation of the First Congressional District, held at the State House in Augusta, on the 22d of March last.

Per Order. FREDERIC A. WOOD, Secretary of the meeting composed of the delegation from the First Congressional District, held at Augusta.

BASIS OF A TARIFF.

Mr. Calhoun, like his illustrious countrymen, Patrick Henry, Thomas Jefferson, and Andrew Jackson, is always clear and explicit in his views on all subjects, and especially so on that of the Tariff. His opinions have an identity and moral force unequalled by those of any other man. The following sentiments are true Democratic doctrines and ought to be the basis of action in regard to revenue protection and the support of Government. Should a Tariff bill be passed, carrying out the principles here laid down, it would

form an error in our revenue laws which has done much to disturb the harmony of our Republican system. We have long been satisfied that much of the law establishing a Tariff has been not only unconstitutional, but very unjust. We are satisfied that this has been the case with nearly all the Tariff laws that have been passed, not excepting the one now in operation. We would ask the simple question: Where in the United States Constitution, is to be found the right, or to what department is given, the power to tax imports for any other object than that of revenue? If such a power does not exist, Mr. Calhoun's views on the subject are the only views which take the Constitution for a guide; and, consequently, the only ones which should form the basis of Tariff laws. The following are briefly his sentiments, yet they contain much for study and reflection, especially when contrasted with a protective policy.

"MR. CALHOUN ON PROTECTION.—In reply to a letter from R. C. Nicholas, of Louisiana, writ-

ten last April, urging upon Mr. Calhoun the necessity of protecting the sugar culture of Louisiana through the medium of the tariff, the latter gentleman says: 'I can agree to no duty but such as the revenue may require; and none so high on any article as will push it beyond the greatest amount of revenue that can be derived from the article. These are my limits within which I may act, and within them exercise a sound discretion. But in determining the amount of Revenue required, I shall expect economy and retrenchment on the part of those having the control, as far as public policy may permit, and that no part of the public revenue shall be given away.'

EQUALITY.

Equality of rights and privileges has ever been a cardinal principle with the Democratic party. It is one of those safe foundations, which, like a building based upon a rock, is sure to stand, amid all the shocks and tempests of surrounding elements.

It is one of those truths which, though crushed to earth will rise again" and establish its pre-eminence in spite of pride, arrogance, or tyranny. Wherever we see a man, in his legislative or editorial capacity, or in any situation, however humble, wherever he may be, whether in this country or a foreign land—whether in a monarchy or a republic—if he is found contending manfully for equality of rights, in all his measures, we may feel assured that man is a Democrat. Let him be in whatever rank he may, whether knight, priest, or duke—let him be president or peasant, if his measures and his speeches uphold equality of rights, he is a Democrat.

But on the contrary, if a man, and especially one who holds a pre-eminent station in society, stoops from his position and instead of maintaining equality, calls some classes "inferior," others "wile-pullers," &c., he has no communion, no sentiment in common with Democracy. His feelings and his principles are with that other and numerous class who like the distinctions of Aristocracy, and who are ever ready to disparage those they denominate the "inferior classes," and extol those they call the "rich" and "well-born." The recent language of a certain paper, calling some citizens "inferior classes," shows plainly a taint of Aristocracy and an innate feeling of haughty, self-conceited superiority—a feeling entirely hostile to liberty and consistent only with the base designs of tyranny.

Who has any right, in this free and enlightened republic, to say that the friends of a particular candidate for the Presidency, (Mr. Calhoun, for instance,) belong to the "inferior classes"? The friends of every Democratic candidate, it will be admitted on all hands, are on an equal footing, so far as mental ability or moral honesty is concerned. They have fought many a battle together, when enemies have pressed them on every side. They have been seen shoulder to shoulder, straining every nerve to support the constitution of the country. And as a reward for this, shall a large and respectable portion of this brotherhood be stigmatized as the "inferior classes"?—and that too, by political hacks whose Democratic creed was made up from the Alien and Sedition laws of the Elder Adams! Tell it not in Maine! We own no such Democracy. It is heresy—anadulterated heresy. The right to use such language is in perfect accord with that of another, who said, "disperse rebels lay down your arms and disperse;" and is characteristic of that spirit which kissed the rod of tyranny and with ferocious appetite sought the blood of innocence.

Can any man who has any just sense of moral or political equality, call a great portion of those with whom he pretends to associate the "inferior classes," when such men as Preble, Kavanaugh, Cony, Talbot, and a host of true hearted sons of freedom are found among them? What presumption! How absurd! Such language may relish with traitors and blackguards, but it has no charms for Democrats. It is undisguised Federalism, and belongs to that genus which considers that at the pronunciation of the word, "ego," or the letter "I," every "knee shall bow," and every "tongue confess."

Give us the spirit of a Washington, the soul of a Channing, who could at all times contemplate man as the image of his Maker. Give us that full appreciation of man's moral and intellectual greatness, which will cause us at all times to look upon our neighbors as on an equality with ourselves. But never let us possess that sordid, grovelling spirit which can without the least provocation, subvert the kindred feelings of society, and overlook the great principle of Republican equality, call great masses of the sovereign people "the inferior classes."

MAINE AND NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Both of these States, it is said by certain over-anxious political papers, are sure for Van Buren. The truth is, the politicians in both States, and not the people, have recommended him. The State Convention of the latter State, spoke favorably of all the candidates, but recommended no one in particular. The legislative caucus, as might be expected, recommended Mr. Van Buren. The State Convention of Maine recommended Mr. Van Buren, but the people, from all appearances, will reverse that recommendation. Every day adds strength to Mr. Calhoun.

LINCOLN COUNTY DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

The Democratic Republicans of Lincoln County met at the Court House in Wiscasset, on the 6th inst., for the purpose of nominating Senators and County Commissioner and County Treasurer. Gen. Joseph Sewall was called to the chair. James O. L. Foster and Charles Samson, Jr., were elected Secretaries. The Convention was very fully attended and the business was done speedily and harmoniously.

The following were the resolutions passed on the occasion:—

"Resolved, Resolved that the time has arrived which calls imperatively on all the friends of Democracy, to buckle on their armor for the contest, and not suffer by a defeat the great principles, for which we have been contending, to be put down by a monied oligarchy.

"Resolved, That to be Freemen, we must labor not only at the polls, but at our homes, among our neighbors, our townsmen and our countrymen; not to shut out, but to open the light of day on the minds of all—to disseminate truth, religious, moral and political, content when we have done our duty, leaving the result to Providence.

"Resolved, That as friends to the continuance of a free government, we rejoice in the rapid growth of the pure principles of Democracy, and in the growing prevalence of opinions tending to restrict and control the issues of Bank Paper.

"Resolved, That it is by industry and economy alone, that a community or an individual can free themselves from onerous debt—and that the assumption of State debts, by the general government, in whatever form brought forward, or however cloaked up is anti-republican, unjust to the prudent members of the confederacy, and must be eschewed by every man of sound political or moral views, whether found in the Credit or Debtor States, as tending to encourage extravagance, and deprive the industrious portion of the community of the result of their lives of labor and economy.—That we further believe, that if carried through, a precedent would be set, which followed, as it surely would be, by like measures, would end in a total disruption of the Union, and the entire prostration of our republican government.

"Resolved, That we recognize among the cardinal principles of the Democracy, a low tariff, barely sufficient to supply the wants of the country, leaving no surplus for distribution, or to be expended in pampering the luxurious habits of public officers, or swelling the already overgrown wealth of heavy capitalists.

"Resolved, That frugality and economy in the administration of the government should be more strongly urged upon those, who are elected as guardians of the public treasure, and that we fully believe unless the augean stable at Washington is soon cleansed, corruption and extravagance will have assumed such an hold in the government, that a greater River than the Alpheus will be required to cleanse it.

"Resolved, That the abuses in the expenses of the Army, the Navy, and the civil list of the government of the union, have been in our opinion increasing with Herculean strides, and that to promote the true happiness of the people, a man of energy and decision of character, honest of purpose and ability of mind, should be placed at the head of the government, who has views on this subject in consonance with ours.

"Resolved, That as Democrats, we are not wedded to men but to principles; that our public officers are but agents of the people, employed and paid by them to carry out those principles—that to the masses who support and sustain them belongs the credit, not to be mere servants who execute their will.

"Resolved, That the Democracy of the union owe it to themselves, to the patriots of the revolution who achieved their independence, to the future generations which are to succeed us in this fair inheritance, to carry out those great objects in every Republican Government, of low duties, small expenditures, the extension of equal political and civil rights to all, the preservation of the integrity of our territory, and the honor of the nation, submitting to no foreign aggressions, and unmolested by foreign threats.

"Resolved, That this Convention regret the premature action of the State Convention recently held at Bangor, upon the Presidential question—that the early period which the friends of one of the distinguished candidates named for nomination have adopted, for committing the Democracy of Maine in his favor, whilst it has rendered no essential benefit to the gentleman so recommended, has done signal injustice to the friends of another distinguished Statesman, who is also a favorite with the Democracy of the country.

"Resolved, That the condition of the people of this State does not require long sessions of the Legislature, that the expenses of legislation is becoming a heavy burden upon the people, and that we shall consider the member of the Senate or House of Representatives who by his vote or consent shall suffer the annual sessions of the Legislature to be extended beyond sixty days to be governed more by a desire for personal emolument than by an honest devotion to the public service.

"Resolved, That in accordance with the preceding resolution, the Democracy of Lincoln County are requested to meet at Colonel John Nash's Hotel, in Lewiston, on Wednesday, the 6th day of August next, at 11 o'clock, A. M. in conjunction with delegates from that part of Oxford and Kennebec Counties which are a part of the 4th Congressional district, for the purpose of selecting a candidate to be supported for representative to the next Congress, by the Democracy of the 4th Congressional district, at the ensuing election, and to act upon any other business in relation to future Conventions that may come before them.—The Democratic vote being the basis upon which the delegates are to be chosen, and the Presidential vote in 1840 being the largest Democratic vote for the last three years, it is requested that all towns and plantations which in November, 1840, cast one hundred and twenty-five Democratic votes or less, will send one del-

egate each; towns that cast more than one hundred and twenty-five Democratic votes and less than two hundred and seventy-five, will send two delegates; over two hundred and seventy-five and not exceeding four hundred and fifty, three; over four hundred and fifty, and not exceeding six hundred, four. Plantations organized only for the purpose of voting and not for taxation, are not entitled to separate representation—and the delegates, so selected, are hereby requested to insist, as a duty as well as a right, that the Convention be organized by delegates selected upon the above basis."

The resolution in regard to the State Convention, is in accordance with the views of a great portion of the Democratic party. It deprecates the pledging of this State to any one man, and especially to Mr. Van Buren, and considers the course of the Convention unjust towards the other candidates and their friends. We agree with the sentiment of this resolution, which concurs with the feeling of Hancock, Washington, and Arrowsmith Counties on this subject.

The last resolution requires the delegates of Lincoln County to meet in Convention, on the time and at the place appointed by the District Convention, for the purpose of nominating a representative to Congress from the 4th District, composed of Oxford, part of Kennebec and Lincoln. The basis of representation is the same as that of the District Committee, except that the vote of 1840 is taken instead of 1841.

"They [the editors of the American and Age] are of course canvassing for the election in the Representative districts of delegates to the National Convention who will not cast their votes for Van Buren. So the decision of the State Convention is to be reversed."—Bangor Democrat.

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more than one hundred votes and less than fifty-five, will send two and seventy-five, and fifty-three; over and exceeding six hundred and five. Plantations house of voting and not selected to separate representatives, so selected, are as a duty as well as a organized by delegates.

ONE HUNDRED GUNS FOR LOUISIANA!!

SPLENDID DEMOCRATIC VICTORY.

Sufficient returns have been received to render it almost certain that the democracy of Louisiana have succeeded in electing Four Democratic Representatives to Congress, being entirely dissent from any such opinion. Of Mr. Nelson's standing and relations, we know nothing. But we do know that Mr. Henshaw accepted the office of Secretary of the Navy, upon the advice and recommendation of the soundest and most honorable Democrats of New England, including among them, distinguished supporters of both Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Calhoun. They will sustain Mr. Henshaw in his acceptance of office, to which they were parties, and in which they do not doubt that he will deport himself with the same unwavering adherence to republican principles, which has always characterized him.—*Ige.*

1st District. Slidell (dem.) is elected over Rogers (fed.) by a majority of 347.

2nd District. Labranche (dem.) is elected over White (fed.) by a majority of 58. This was considered the strongest whig district in the State, and the competitor of the democratic candidate was Edward D. White, Ex-Governor and Ex-Member of Congress, who is said to be the most popular man of that party in the district.

3d District. Dawson (dem.) is elected over Elam (fed.) by 494 majority.

4th District. The returns from this district are but partial; yet full enough to leave little doubt of the success of the democratic candidate, Bassier. So far as received, Bassier (dem.) has 206 majority over Moore (fed.)—*Augusta Age.*

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.—The N. Y. Journal of Commerce tells a marvellous story, and were it not for its grave character, verily we should be inclined to put our thumb to our nose, set our four fingers dancing in the air, and exclaim, "you can't come it!" It says that in the winter, on the Northern Lakes, great quantities of splendour trout are caught by cutting holes through the ice and letting down lines. When drawn out and thrown upon the ice, they soon lose all consciousness, and are frozen stiff. They may then be carried for any distance in that state, and if placed in water, they will revive and swim again.

EXTENSIVE FORGERIES IN BOSTON.—By private information we learn that Mr. Charles Cole, Jr., of Boston, has committed forgeries lately at the amount of \$50,000. He was arrested yesterday and put under heavy bonds. Great excitement prevails in Boston. We shall probably be able to give the particulars to-morrow.—[Portland American, of July 20th.]

THE APPOINTMENT OF MR. HENSHAW AS SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.—The Washington Globe, although not very distinct in its language, would seem to convey the idea that Messrs. Henshaw and Nelson have compromised their political standing by going into Tyler's cabinet. We entirely dissent from any such opinion. Of Mr. Nelson's standing and relations, we know nothing. But we do know that Mr. Henshaw accepted the office of Secretary of the Navy, upon the advice and recommendation of the soundest and most honorable Democrats of New England, including among them, distinguished supporters of both Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Calhoun. They will sustain Mr. Henshaw in his acceptance of office, to which they were parties, and in which they do not doubt that he will deport himself with the same unwavering adherence to republican principles, which has always characterized him.—*Ige.*

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THE CONTRAST.

The Giant Angling.

His rod was fashioned of a sturdy oak;
His line a cable which in storms ne'er broke,
His hook he baited with a dragon's tail,
And on a rock he sat and bobb'd for whale.

The Dandy Angling.

His angle was a peacock's feather;
His casting line a widgeon's tether,
His hook he baited with mites of cheese,
And he lay in his bed and bobb'd for fleas.

MISCELLANY.

THE WEALTH OF ANTIQUITY.

We find in antiquity some instances of splendid wealth. While writing magnificent treatises upon contempt for riches, Seneca had contrived to accumulate a little fortune of \$5,000,000 francs. An astrologer, named Lentulus, was content with 56,000,000 francs. When Tiberius died, 642,000,000 francs were found in his coffers, not a franc less. In less than a year, good Caligula spent the whole of it; there remained not an as, not a quadrans. The debts of Mills amounted to 120,000,000 francs. Caesar had not 49,000,000 francs, but 49,000,000 creditors before he obtained any public office; the poor fellow was soon enabled to present Curio with 12,000,000 francs, and Lucius Paulus with 7,500,000 in order to detach them from their party opposed to him; he one day begged Servilia, the mother of Brutus, to accept a trifle in the shape of a pearl worth 550,000 francs. Mark Antony's house was sold to Messalina for the sum of 10,000,000. A fire destroyed Scævola's villa; the loss was reckoned at 22,000,000 francs. When Crassus supplied with Lucullus, the cost of a *sans ceremonie* meal amounted to between 40,000 and 100,000 francs! and after the death of that refined Consul, the fishes that swam in the pond of his country-house were sold for the trifles of 700,000 francs.

Otho spent 26,000,000 on the finishing of a wing of a palace commenced by Nero. One of Caligula's dinners cost 1,800,000 francs.—Heliogabalus was more parsimonious; one of his breakfasts only required 500,000 francs.—Esopus we advert to, (his son, by-the-way, melted precious stones to drink at his entertainments!) was not, as you may well suppose, the jolly fabulist and Greek hunchback whom every body is acquainted with; but Claudius Esopus, an actor on the Roman stage, very intimate with Cicero; this opulent historian earned in one day, more than eight hundred Stoic, Pythagorean, or Peripatetic philosophers could pocket in a year. Pictius, the most celebrated *gourmet* of the "eternal city," devoured, (we use the proper word,) 14,000,000 francs; he then examined his financial situation, when the poor creature found that all that remained was 1,950,000 francs; foreseeing that he must die of hunger, he committed suicide. Crassus, when he went to fight the Parthians, and be killed by them, was the possessor of landed estate worth 40,000,000; his slaves, furniture and trinkets were, fortunately, of a little more value.—*Sears' Family Magazine.*

CURIOS LOVE LETTER.

Madam: Most worthy of estimation! after long consideration, and much meditation, of the great reputation you possess in the nation, I have a strong inclination, to become your relation. On your approbation, of the declaration, I shall make a preparation, to remove my situation, to a more convenient station, to profess my admiration; and if this intimation, is worthy of observation, and can obtain commiseration, it will be an aggrandizement beyond all calculation,

Of yours, SANS DISSIMILATION.

THE ANSWER.

Sir: I perused your oration, with much deliberation, and a little consternation, at the great infatuation of your weak imagination, to show such veneration on so slight a foundation. But after examination, and serious contemplation, I suppose your animation, was the fruit of refection, or had sprung from ostentation, to display your education, by an odd enumeration, or rather multiplication of words of the same termination, though of a great variation in such signification.

Now, without disputation, your laborious application, to so studious an occupation, deserves commendation, and thinking imitation, a sufficient gratification—I am, without hesitation,

Yours, MARY MODERATION.

THE ANSWER.

COMMITTED to the subscriber, as Foun-keeper of East Livermore, on the 29th of June, a Grey Colt supposed to be three years old, and in gait a racker. Said colt was taken up in the enclosure of Samuel Gould during damage, and impounded as an estray. The owner is requested to pay all charges legally and justly demandable and take animal away.

COLUMBUS HAINES.

East Livermore, July 3d, 1843.

3w13

DR. THOMAS CROCKER, Agent.

eply 12

DR. J. D. BUZZELL'S
CELEBRATED FAMILY MEDICINES,
CONSISTING OF

Vegetable Bitters,

Vegetable Balsom,

Jaundice Mixture,

Hæmorrhoidal, or Pile Powders,

Compound Strengthening Plasters,

Ointment for the cure of Cutaneous Eruptions,

and Cough Mixture.

THESE Medicines are particularly Vegetable, and extensively used in various parts of the United States, &c., the British Provinces and the West Indies.

They are particularly intended for the removal of Chronic diseases, and Diseases of the Lungs, the Liver, &c.

The public are particularly cautioned against the many Counterfeits or Imitations which have partially or wholly assumed the name of the genuine article.

* Beware—lest it is not genuine unless one or both of the written signatures of SAMSON REED or WM. JOHN CULFELD, are found attached to a yellow label on a blue envelope. (All labels and after the date of Dec. 1839, will have the written signature of Wm. J. John Culfer.) Prepared by REED, WIGG & CULFELD, (See Low & Reed), 100 Broad Street, 51 Catham Street, Boston, and sold by Druggists, Apothecaries and country merchants generally.

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